

Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 7—VOL. XVI.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1864.

NO. 876

CONSTANTIO;

A TALE.

[CONCLUDED.]

CONSTANTIO having heard this narrative, was much affected at the sufferings which he had endured, and promised to provide for him when he came to England, where he would make use of him in obtaining justice from Horatio, to which proposal he gladly assented. But as it will appear strange that this man knew what he related about Horatio, it will be necessary to inform the reader that this was the general report concerning him, which every person who knew him was certain was truth, from his general character and disposition, although it could not be certainly proved.

While Constantio was at sea, the sea air accomplished what medicine could not, namely a complete restoration of health, so that on his arrival at England he was perfectly vigorous, and accordingly proceeded to make inquiry concerning his uncle, whom he was informed was dead, and that his son Philip was in sole possession of his estate, his sister Sophia being lately dead unmarried. He was however very civilly invited by Philip to his house, whither he accordingly went, and received from him a circumstantial account of his uncle's death, and of his will, in which he left him (Philip) sole heir, and a handsome legacy to Constantio, in case he should afterwards be heard of. Constantio mentioning what he had been told by the old man, Philip in the most solemn manner denied any knowledge of such a report, but being confused by the old man, he confessed the truth of the report, and promised to Constantio all manner of justice.

While Constantio lived at Philip's house, which he did for some weeks, he frequently heard groans issuing from a vault, which made him believe Philip was keeping some person in confinement. He frequently mentioned this to Philip, but received no satisfactory account, so that he resolved if possible to find out the truth. Accordingly he, in the dead of night, when Philip and every other person was asleep, went to the vault, which he found locked, but was much struck at hearing the loudest groans. Being now certain that some person was confined there, he called aloud who was there, but again received no answer but groans; till at last by perseverance, and repeatedly desiring the person to speak, he received the following answer, "I am an unhappy father, who have been confined for several years in this dungeon by my son, on whom I extravagantly doated." The sound of this person's voice was instantly known by Constantio, who knew it to be that of his uncle Horatio; and he was on that account no longer surprised at Philip's pretended ignorance of the groans; but was still more surprised at such an instance of wickedness, as that of Philip's confining his father. He determined, however, to procure Horatio his liberty, and obtain a full confession from him of all that he had done, and accordingly deferred telling him who he was, till he could accomplish this. He therefore went away that night, determining to obtain the keys of the vault next day on some pretence from Horatio's servants while he was abroad on a visit, to which he was engaged next day.

Chance, however, procured Constantio an opportunity of obtaining the keys, for a fire breaking out in Philip's house, while the servants were all employed in extinguishing it, which they soon accomplished, he took them from the place where he saw them lying, and hastened to free Horatio from confinement, who no sooner saw Constantio, than he instantly fell at his feet imploring his forgiveness for the wrongs he had done him.

He accordingly told Horatio the same that the old man had related, and further added that Heaven had punished him for his crimes, by the instrumentality of his own son, to whom he had intrusted all his secrets. He further told Constantio, that Philip longing to obtain possession of his estate, had found means to confine him in that vault, having forced him to make his will, which he accordingly did in the manner formerly mentioned. Horatio further added, that he had been now confined there for three years, a servant regularly bringing him sustenance every two days, which was however only bread and water, in which Horatio said he evidently saw the hand of Providence, in thus punishing him for his crimes, but that when he obtained his liberty he would endeavor to make atonement for his crimes, by doing, in the first place, Constantio all manner of justice, by restoring to him all that was his father's.

Constantio having heard all this, determined to make Horatio write all this, and affix his name to this declaration, all which was accordingly done. When Philip returned, he was much shocked at this intelligence which he received from his servants, and in a paroxysm of agony and rage, struck every person who opposed him; and without seeing his father or cousin, mounted his horse and rode away without seeing any person. He rode furiously for some miles, not knowing whither he was going, till at last his horse, taking fright, became unruly, and rushed with his rider to the edge of a precipice, over which they were both precipitated, and dashed to pieces by the fall.—Thus the vengeance of Heaven overtook Philip, in thus punishing him for his crimes.

The news of this reaching Horatio, shocked him so much, that he instantly fell into convulsions, which had such an effect on his constitution, that he died in a few days, but with his dying words besought Constantio to conceal his crimes from the world, making his will anew, in which he left him heir to all his possessions, as he had now no nearer heir.

Constantio being now firmly settled in the world, bethought of marrying, and among his numerous acquaintance easily found a wife who suited his taste. He lived after this many years, leaving behind him, when he died, a numerous progeny, whom he carefully brought up in the paths of virtue. His death was lamented by all the poor, who were much indebted to his bounty, and by his tenants more especially, who despaired of ever having such a good master; for while he lived he was thought an honor to society, and a blessing to the human race.

From this story it may be seen, that no one ought to trifle with crimes, nor to give way to the love of money, so as to be ruled by it, for from this sprung the crimes of Horatio, and Philip, and the awful punishments which attended them.

THE KHALIF AND HIS VIZIER,

AN ORIENTAL APOLOGUE.

IT is very well known throughout the East, that Haroon al Rashid, Khalif of Bagdad, accompanied by Giafar, his favorite vizier, frequently walked through the streets and suburbs of the city by night in disguise. Thus he became acquainted with, and was able to correct various irregularities, which would have escaped the vigilance of his inferior officers of justice.

One evening the light of the moon enabled him to discover beneath a portico three men, whose dress and appearance bespoke them to be of middle rank, in close and serious conference. He approached them without being perceived, and heard them making the bitterest exclamations against their evil fortunes, which each, speaking of himself, declared to be without parallel. "Can any Mussulman," said the first, "be so great a wretch as I am? May the prophet never again favor his chosen tribe, if from morning till night I am not the victim of sorrow and disquietude. I have a neighbor whose only study is to perplex me in my dealings, to injure me in my reputation and property, and whom Alla seems to have inspired with extraordinary vigor of mind and body, for no other purposes than to counteract my prospects of interest, and designs of pleasure."—"Ah," said the second, "your condition is indeed pitiable, but how much more so is mine? Your days alone are distressing to you; at night you can recline on your pillow, and find consolation in grateful slumber, forgetting your perplexities, your neighbor, and yourself; I, on the contrary, have no interval of peace; my days are harassing, and my nights worse. Alas! I have a wife who eternally torments me; at my business, my meals, nay, even in my bed, her presence disturbs, and her tongue wounds me; I live incessant irritation, and have no hope of tranquility but in death."—"Well," said the third, I have patiently listened to you both, but am still convinced, that my causes of affliction are still more aggravating than either or than both of yours. I have an extravagant, profligate, worthless son; in spite of remonstrance or punishment I have beheld him advance progressively from vice to vice, till I now see him a disgrace to human nature, and every hour am expecting that the vengeance of Mahomet, or the laws of our country, will tremendously overtake him." Of this the three complainers bade each other adieu, and repaired for the evening.

"Giafar," said the Khalif to his favorite, "be it your care to find out who these three men are, and see that they attend my pleasure in full diwan to-morrow." Giafar obeyed his master; and the three trembling Moslems were conducted by the guards to the seraglio, where each, though ignorant of his imputed crime, expected to lose his head, or at least to have the bastinado. When the divan assembled, and the Khalif on his throne was surrounded by the imams, the emirs, and the grandees of his court, with a loud voice he commanded the three miscreants to be brought forth. "Friend," said Haroon al Rashid to the first, "it seems thou sayest of thyself, that thy condition is eminently unfortunate; relate the causes of thy griefs to the wise men whom

thou seest here before me." The man at first was inclined to equivocate, but the visier pointing to the executioner, and affirming that the Khalif had overheard part of their discourse, he declared that he indeed was of all men the most miserable, inasmuch as a wicked neighbor continually persecuted him. As soon as he had finished his narrative—"Take that fellow," said the Khalif in an angry tone to his attendants, and give him five hundred ballinados." The imams, the amiers, and the grandees of the court, looked at each other in astonishment, but said nothing. The Khalif whose composure was not in the least disturbed, called for the second miserable: "Well, friend," exclaimed Haroon al Rasheed, "and what sayest thou? Thou art also, it appeareth, one whom Mahomet refuses to smile upon." The man having witnessed his neighbor's punishment knew not how to act, and would willingly have held his peace; but being urged in a commanding voice, and fearing that even worse than the ballinado would attend his obduracy, acknowledged with a quivering voice, that his evil genius, in the shape of a termagant wife, made his days and nights insupportable vexations. "Take that fellow," said the Khalif to his officers, "and give him instantly five hundred ballinados." The imams, the amiers, and the grandees of the court, a second time looked at each other in astonishment, but preserved the strictest silence. At the command of the Khalif the third man stood forth. "Mussulman," said Haroon al Rasheed, in somewhat of a less intimidating tone, "let me hear thy tale of sorrow." "Commander of the faithful," said the man, "I perceive that thou already knowest the sorrows which oppress my heart; nevertheless, at thy command, and without hesitation, I repeat in the hearing of the court, that a profligate son has been the disgrace of my childhood, and is now the torment of my age." "Take that honest fellow," said the Khalif, "and immediately give him a thousand sequins." A third time did the imams, the amiers, and the grandees of the court, look at each other with astonishment, without venturing to enquire the reason of the Khalif's most extraordinary decision.

Haroon al Rasheed, after looking upon them some time with complacency, rose from his throne, and thus expressed himself: "Mosslems, the judgment which I have this day pronounced, appears to some of you harsh and severe, and to all of you inexplicable; hear then my motives, and confess the justice and beneficence of your prince. There is but one God, and Mahomet is his prophet—shall Mosslems indulge in bitter exclamations against Alla, for inconvenience and trouble which their own exertions can remove? Shall our holy prophet be wearied with tears and lamentations, which are only occasioned by his servants' indolence and pusillanimity? The first man whose case I heard, and whom I punished as he deserved, impeached the goodness of providence, and the justice of my government also, for an evil which he himself could have effectually removed. He had a bad and unjust neighbor—granted—but was it not in his power to have changed his residence, and to have followed his occupation as a merchant in some other place? The second, also, was alike intemperate in his complaints—but why assign Alla, or his prophet, when he himself possessed the remedy of his suffering? He had a bad and worthless wife—but could he not have gone with her immediately to the cadi, given her a writing of divorce, and sent her away? As to the third man, consult your own hearts, and confess my justice.—From an ungracious child who can fly? From that sorrow, what change of place, or what decision of law can preserve us? It follows us abroad, it wounds us in solitude, it disturbs our meals, and haunts our pillows. In this case pity is the slightest boon we can bestow, and liberality is no more than justice."

VERSES

BY A GENTLEMAN ON HIS WEDDING DAY:
THIRTY-THREE YEARS AFTER MARRIAGE, BEING AT
EATN WITH HIS SICK WIFE.

PARENT of health to the I lawful sue;
Accept the tribute to thy goodness due,
A thankful heart I owe by altar lay:
An off'ring sacred to this joyful day.
Thou hast, with growing mercies, blest thy life,
And ev'ry mercy crown'd in such a wife.
As Maria call'd, yet as Mary wife;
Endu'd with all the gifts that mankind prize.
It eases strife (and who from cares are free?)
My comforters are near, my God, and thee.
My troubled mind in prayer's soft relief,
My joys she doubles, and divides my grief.
Thou god of mercy, dispense my tears,
And heal the much lov'd clay thy image bears;
Confirm her health; in blessing her, bless me;
And let the Bath to her Bethesda be.
Heav'n has on earth no greater bliss in store,
And I none greater, next to heav'n, implore.
Preserve her then, my God! on earth, I ask no more.

WINTER—A SONNET.

TEMPESTUOUS north winds hurry thro' the sky,
And beat against the low-clad mountain's steep;
The angry ocean heaves her billows high,
While infant streams in icy raptures sleep.

Crowds veil the crystal heaven, in brown array,
The rustling hail-balls sweep the frozen plain;
Impetuous whirl winds sweep the land way,
And howling Boreas drives frost and rain.

So Winter's blasts raise in mingling gloom,
And Summer's pride in cold confinement lies;
Till an omniscient voice wakes Flora's bloom,
And from th' obedient earth, bids downy rain, rise.

What skill immense turns our revolving sphere!
How vast the power that rules the changing year!
F. B. KILL JULIA.

A PORTRAIT OF SLANDER.

WHAT mortal but slander, that serpent half hung,
Whose teeth are sharp arrows, a razor her tongue!
The rank poison of slanders her livid lip loads,
The rattle of snakes, with the spittle of toads;
Her throat is an open sepulchre, her legs
Snatching of vipers, and cockatrice eggs;
Her sting is a scorpion's, like her name, she'll cry,
With the ear of an adder, a basilisk's eye,
The mouth of a monkey, the hug of a bear,
The head of a parrot, the chat of a hare;
The wings of a magpie, the snout of a hog,
The feet of a mole, and the tail of a dog;
Her claw is a tyger's, her forehead is brass,
With the hiss of a goole, and the bray of an ass.

TO MISS ———, ON HER BIRTH-DAY.

MAY this blest day distinguish'd lustre wear,
And shine the brightest in the circling year;
No sullen gloom its radiant face annoy,
No care, no anxious thought, your bliss destroy;
But ev'ry pleasure ev'ry blessing meet,
To make your happiness this day complete!
May it thus perfect, thus complete—till last;
May each succeeding year excel the past;
While Nature's self, exhausted of her store,
Shall kindly give, till thou canst ask no more.

EPITAPH

ON A CHILD WHO LOST ITS LIFE BY DRINKING BOIL-
ING WATER OUT OF THE SPOUT OF A TEA-KETTLE.

DOST ask, who here resign'd his mortal breath?
A happy soul! who drank himself to death.
What then? Can drunkards happy exits make?
Ah—boast not, sinner, this was more mistake.

ANECDOTE.

A man who had a defect in one of his legs was objected to by a magistrate, as a substitute for a balloted militia man, on the score of his lameness: "I know I am lame, your worship," said he, "but I offer myself to fight and not to run away."

MAXIMS AND REFLECTIONS

BY MADAME NECKER.

ROSSEAU grants so much to women, that we ought not to be offended at what he refuses them. Three defects with which women are reproached, as levity, too delicate susceptibility, and timidity, are conformable to their nature and the order of things, they are virtues.

"Instead of attempting to rival the beautiful Cephissus," said a lady of good sense, "I will endeavor to employ the time, in which she is more handsome than I am, in such a manner that I may appear more handsome than her ten years hence."

Men the most reserved, and most elevated by their rank and dignity, love that women should speak to them with familiarity. And early, and without fear. They consider them as children, who only display their winning graces when they have overcome their timidity.

Simplicity of dress is necessary to handsome women to render them more graceful, and to the homely to render them less disagreeable.

The object and moral of the romance "Clarissa" is to show, that the slightest faults may become to women virtuous from principle the source of the greatest misfortunes. The perfect innocence of woman ought always to be accompanied by some degree of ignorance. Thus she ought to obey, though she should not perfectly comprehend the aim and scope of the commandment; and, perhaps, the same conclusion may be drawn from the history of Eve as from the English romance.

In a country in which people are judged of by their appearance, or only seen for a moment, it is necessary to pay attention to the toilette, and the manner in which we present ourselves in public.

The most homely countenance may make an impression in the moments when he expresses mildness and tenderness.

The ill humour of others ought never to occasion the same in us: that would be like blacking our faces because we meet a negro.

BROTHERLY LOVE.

WHEN the Emperor Augustus had taken Adistoriges, a Prince of Capadocia, together with his wife, and children, and had led them to Rome in triumph, he gave orders that the father and the elder of the brothers should be slain.

The Ministers of this execution came to the place of confinement and enquiring which of the brethren was the eldest, there arose a vehement contention between the two young Princes; each of them affirming himself to be the elder, that by his death he might preserve the life of the other. The mother at last prevailed with the son Dyetenus, that he would permit his younger brother to die in his stead. Augustus was at length certified of this, and not only lamented that act of his severity; but gave an honorable support to the mother and surviving son.

ANECDOTE.

MALCOMB, King of the Scots, hearing of a conspiracy to murder him, dissembled the knowledge of it, till one day as he was hunting, he took the traitor apart from the company, and said, "Here is now a fit time and place to do that manfully, which you have intended to do treacherously. Draw your weapon then; for if you now kill me, you can incur no danger." With which speech the traitor was so daunted, that he fell down at the King's feet, confessed his fault, and humbly asked forgiveness; which being granted, he was ever after faithful to the King.

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, February 18, 1864.

The number of deaths in this city, for the week ending on Saturday last, according to the City Clerk's report, are, adults 16—children 12—total 28.

While the public mind is engaged respecting Banks and Indian Schemes, I wish to call the attention of the authority to the subject of MAD DOGS. Long illness has suffered, within a few weeks, to a great amount in property, besides the terror persons have experienced from being bitten.

Shall we then suffer dogs to run contrary to the law on that subject, until some fall victims, and others be aroused when it is too late. A dog was yesterday seen in the Bowery, said to be mad.

A FRIEND TO HUMANITY.

Captain Pierce, of the ship *Andromache*, from Amsterdam, informs, that he left the Texel on the 4th of December, at which time the most active preparations were continued in Holland for the projected invasion. The Batavian Republic had been ordered to furnish 12,000 men as its quota, and a draft of that number was accordingly made about the 30th November.

He adds, that the French Government had hired many Dutch vessels at a certain sum per ton, and a gratuity in proportion to the planter, to transport the troops to England. Vessels pressed into the service were to receive no gratuity.

Captain Sharp, who arrived at this port on Sunday last, from Naples, informs, that 30,000 French troops were in the northern part of the kingdom at the time of his departure; and that the British man of war *Gibraltar*, was in readiness to carry off the English merchants and their property in case this army should advance further into the interior.

Arrived on Wednesday, the brig *Fair American*, Captain Day, in 10 days from Wilmington, North Carolina. On the 11th inst. in lat. 38, 38, long. 73 19, fell in with the sloop *Jefferson*, of Hudson, from Charleston for New-York. The *Jefferson* was disabled and deserted—no living animal on board. The cabin was stripped of provisions and seaman's clothing. Captain Day went on board, and towed her into this port—she is loaded with rice and cotton, which does not appear to be damaged.

Schooner *John Saunders*, in 20 days from Charleston. January 26, lat. 37 12, long. 74, fell in with the wreck of the schooner *Harriot Burton*, of Boston, bound to Charleston, 9 or 10 days out. Took from the wreck, the captain, mate, and crew (8 in number) in an emaciated condition—the schooner being full of water was abandoned. Shortly after Captain Saunders had relieved these unfortunate sufferers, he had the misfortune to lose two of his own crew overboard, viz. Jones Parnell and John Brodie, from off the bow, in a gale of wind.

Capt in Ward, from Malaga, arrived at Norfolk, says, that the fever which raged there, swept off from 80 to 130 daily, and was particularly fatal to the Danes and Swedes—not one American had died.

C. W. P. Curtis, Esq. has given notice in the George-town papers, that all poor persons in his neighborhood may be supplied with fuel gratis from the Mount Vernon estate, during this inclement season. A benevolent action, worthy the successor of our illustrious Washington.

On the 6th of January, in the afternoon, the house of Mr. Edward Kelly, of Sanbornton, New Hampshire, caught fire by some accident, and was consumed. What adds to the distress of friends, Mrs. Kelly, an aged woman, was burnt to death. Mr. Kelly had gone to a neighbor's, and it is supposed his wife lay down to sleep in a retired room.

Portland, February 1.

Arrived, brig *Nobby*, M. Lellan, 37 days from Trinidad. Nov. 12, at 2 o'clock P. M. three leagues east of Cape Ann, saw a wreck on her beam ends: soon after discovered a boat, which proved to belong to the schooner *Rebecca* of Saco. The boat had three men in her, two living and one dead—took them on board and stood on. The two men, John Scimmans and John Richardson, informs, that the dead man was captain Solomon Rose, of the schooner *Rebecca*, which sprung a leak, and upset the night before. Captain Rose had been dead about an hour and a half, when relieved by the *Washington*. One of the survivors was so chilled with the cold, that he was unable to help himself out of the boat. The schooner was from Saco, bound to Cape Ann, and was supposed to have gone down with all persons on board.

The late inundation at Madeira, has excited various conjectures as to the cause of it, but by late information from the Island it is ascribed to an improvement the governor attempted to make in the rear of the city.—The ground surrounding it being very much broken and intersected by valleys, he concluded to fill them up, and for that purpose ordered dams to be thrown across to retain the earth which descended from the hills.—The consequence was these dams stopped great quantities of water the weight of which broke the first dam, when the water rushed through the others with irresistible force, sweeping every thing into the sea within its direction.—Two hundred houses, supposed one with another not to be less than 50 feet front, and nearly contiguous, were carried into the ocean together with every inhabitant in them, so that not a vestige was to be seen after the ruins, either of the buildings or the people. A Church, which had tested the storms of 300 years, was carried off in an instant, and what was very singular the Bell-man was ringing at the time in the steeple, which remained without injury, tho the Church was raised to its foundation, of which he was wholly ignorant till he came down from his exalted station.

About 10,000 pipes of wine were carried off or buried to completely with the rubbish that none could be found. An English family of sixteen were lost in one house, and not one of them ever heard of, the number of lives this sorrowful disaster cost the Island was not ascertained, but supposed from 1 to 2000. Corpses were dug up daily; and it was common to observe ladies of the first character, walking the streets barefoot, in consequence of solemn vows they made to do so for a limited time if their lives were spared, in tokens of humiliation. The gentleman who gives the above information, says he found the shore rocky, where he transacted business in houses and ware-houses when he was lost at Madeira.

25,000 Dollars the biggest prize.

For sale by JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 Peck-Slip, TICKETS in Lottery No. 11, for the ENCOURAGEMENT of LITERATURE.

ALSO BOOKS AND STATIONARY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

COURT OF HYMEN.

HAIL, wedded love! be glad, be happy, hail! Thine mix'd, at times, with care and anxious partings; But calm are very pleasant after gales. And dove-like peace much sweeter after wrappings. Wedlock should be like punch—four to one, some said; Then life is nicely turbulent and placid.

MARRIED.

On Thursday the 23 inst. at Newtown (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Schoonmaker, GARRET STUYVER, Esq. of Flatbush (L. I.) to Miss ANN FOLHEMUS of Newtown.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Capt. ROBERT M. STEELE, to Miss ISABELLA WHITE, both of this city.

On Thursday evening the 9th inst. at Bedford, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Lowe, Mr. DANIEL LOTT, of Flat Lands, to Miss MARIA SUYDAM, of Bedford.

Same evening, at Gravesend, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Lowe, Mr. ANTHONY PERKINS, to Miss DRAWER, both of that place.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Kuypers, the Rev. JOHN F. JACKSON, to Mrs. HANNAH BENSON, both of Harlem.

On Friday evening the 10th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hobart, Mr. JOHN HUTCHINSON, to Miss SKATCHLEY.

On Saturday evening, last, by the Rev. Mr. Linn, Mr. JAMES D. STOUT, to Miss JANE DEANEY, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. WILLIAM SCOTT, to Miss HANNAH GREENE, both of this city.

A few weeks since, at Flat-Bush, (L. I.) by Mr. Schoonmaker, Mr. THEODORUS BERGEN, of Gravesend, to Miss SARAH VANDERBILT, daughter of John Vanderbilt, Esq. of Flat-Bush.

Some time since, at New-Utrecht, by the Rev. Mr. Striker, Mr. HARMAN BARKULOW, of the Narrows, to Miss MARIA SUYDAM, of New-Utrecht.

LEAP YEAR.

It has from time immemorial been considered a rightful prerogative of the ladies, in LEAP YEAR, without subjecting themselves to any imputation of want of modesty, to make the first advances in negotiations for matrimonial alliances.—The present is the first leap year which has occurred for seven years.—A correspondent enquires whether these circumstances will account for the unusual number of marriages which have already taken place and which are likely to take place in the course of the year.

MORTALITY.

Ah! what is life with ills encompass'd round?
Amidst our hopes, death strikes the sudden wound.

DIED.

On Thursday the 9th inst. Miss ELIZA GLOVER, daughter of the late Mr. John G. Glover. On Tuesday morning. Mrs. ELIZABETH VANDERBILT, aged 71 years.

On Wednesday morning. Mr. ANDREW MORISON, a native of Scotland.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening will be presented, a Comedy, in 5 acts, never performed here, called,

Conceit can Cure, Conceit can Kill;

To which will be added, a Comedy called,

Wags of Windsor.

COURT OF APOLLO.

SONG.

SAYS the fable to pat, Once a man had a cat,
Of beauty and manners uncommon;
With wonderful tale she could swallow a rat
Wash her face with a goose, eagle, pur, and all that,
Till her master, who didn't know what to be at,
Pray'd Venus to make her a woman.
Thus a strange metamorphosis Love brought about,
Her eyes they sunk in, and her nose it came out,
While her whiskers and tail
Found their offices fail;
And her eyes, bright and green as goosberries,
Turn'd black as two flies.
Claws to fingers and toes,
And her lips to a couple of cherries.
Puss married her master--but short his delight,
Repen once in wedlock is common;
She slept all the day, kept awake all the night;
He thought she could swear, and he knew she could fight,
And was to a mouse, if it came in her sight!
Which proves a cat can't be a woman.
Hubby's prayers, now, a second change brought about,
Her nose it fell in, and her ears they grew out,
While her whiskers and tail
No longer did fail,
Her lips no more pou'd like cherries.
She had claws to her toes,
And her eyes from black flies
Turn'd to two pretty little goosberries.

RECIPE

To keep one's self warm a rub is Winter with a single
Billet of Wood.

TAKE a billet of wood of a competent size--fling it
out of a garret window into the yard--run down stairs as
hard as you can drive; when you have got it, run up
with it at the same measure of speed; and thus keep
throwing it down, and fetching it up, till the exercise
shall have sufficiently heated you. This renew as often
as occasion shall require.

SAMUEL BERRIAN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No. 35 Chatham-street.

S. Berrian respectfully informs the public, that he has
lately made an addition to the library of about two hun-
dred volumes, among which are the following:

Vols.		Vols.
Monthly Visitor,	16	Midnight Bell,
Monthly Mirror,	13	Black Tower,
Wife's Pindar,	3	Natural Daughter,
Gordon's Lactius,	5	Unnatural Son,
Kame's Ketches,	4	Emigrants,
Asiatic Researches,	6	Countess de St. Anois,
Aikins Travels,	4	Belisarius,
Spallanzani's Travels,	4	De Montmorency,
Cicero on Old Age,		Elopement,
Burke on the Sublime,		Maria Williams,
Petrarch's Life,	3	Female Coquet,
Pindar's Poems,	3	Albert de Nordenfild,
Paley's Philosophy,		Vanceza,
Works of Frederick, King	13	Cecilian Romance,
of Prussia,		Wrongs of Women,
Gibbon's Rome,	3	Offspring of Russell,
Pope's Odyssey,	2	Lindord,
Adam's Republic,	3	Georgies,
Novels and Romances,		Secrecy, or the Ruin on
Romance of the Pyrenes,	4	the Rock,
Neville Castle,	3	Delbrough Family,
Assassination,	2	Don Raphael,

WANTED, an Apprentice to the TAILOR'S BUSINESS,
a smart active lad, from 12 to 14 years old, who can be
well recommended. Inquire at No. 130, Front-Street,
corner of Pine-Street.
January 28, 1804. SEAMAN & HARRINGTON.

Three or four gentlemen can be accommodated with
BOARD & LODGING, also furnished rooms to let, en-
quire at No. 223 Water-Street on the corner leading to
Crane Wharf.

MORALIST.

WE are told that Virtue is its own reward. So it is
to a certain degree. In equal situations, the virtuous man
will be incomparably the most happy; but this does not
secure him from the grips of penury, from the heart-
rending pangs of Fear, inflicted by a thankless child! No,
these are sufferings which no Virtue could support, with-
out the soothing expectation of a happier eternity. That
Virtue is its own reward in our intercourse with mankind,
is most true. Vicious men are mistreated and despised,
even by the vicious themselves. A man without character,
soon becomes an outcast of society.

A man of true courage will disdain the protection of a
falsehood, was it even to save his own life. When he has
once passed the Rubicon, he will march boldly on to the
capital. He has put his life upon a cast, and will nobly
stand the hazard of the die.

There is nothing weak, melancholy, or constrained, in
true piety; it enlarges the heart, it is simple and lovely, it
it becomes all things to all men, that it may gain all.
The kingdom of God does not consist in a scrupulous ob-
servance of little punctilios.

NEW MUSEUM OF WAX WORK.

N. and E. STREET, respectfully acquaint the Ladies
and Gentlemen of New-York, that they are now exhibiting
at Snow's Hotel, No. 69 Broadway, a large and elegant
collection of WAX WORK, consisting of fifty-six figures
as large as life, of the following characters:

COLUMBUS, the first discoverer of America,
In princely robes, taken from an original print found in the
Museum of the duke of Tuscany.

Gen. GEORGE WASHINGTON and his LADY.
His Excellency THOMAS JEFFERSON, President of
the United States.

The Hon JOHN ADAMS, late President
LORD NELSON.

BONAPARTE, first Consul of France.

Admiral Sir SIDNEY SMITH.

Dr. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

KING SOLOMON represented giving his judgment be-
tween the two Harlots.

The late Gen. BUTLER, who fell in St. Clair's defeat,
Represented as wounded in the leg and breast, and
the Indians rushing on him with their tomahawks.

The famous Gen. WOLF, who fell in the battle of the
Plains of Abraham, with his Physician attending him in
his expiring moments, and a Grenadier bringing tidings of
the victory of his army.

Assassination of MARAT, by CHALOTTE CORDIE.
The Grecian Daugh er nourishing her Father in Prison.
BEAUTIES--New-York Beauty. Friend's Beauty of
Philadelphia. Albany Beauty. Boston Beauty. New-
Haven Beauty. Jamaica Beauty.

MATERNAL AFFECTION represented by a Lady
with three beautiful children.

A Scene from Shakespeare's Othello, A scene from
Tom Jones. The Sailor's Return, or the welcome home.
The American Dwarf taken from life. The Quarrel-
some Boys tricked out of the Bird's Nest. The Miser and
Beggars. The Riotous Fellow taken by the Watchmen,
and several other interesting figures.

The Exhibition will be open from 9 o'clock in the
morning, until 9 in the evening, every day, Sundays ex-
cepted.

Admittance one Quarter of a Dollar for grown persons,
and half price for children.

It is presumed that this will be allowed to be the best
collection of Wax-Figures ever exhibited in America.
Jan. 29, 1804. 1m. 1

LIQUID BLACKING.

TICE'S improved shining liquid blacking for boots
shoes and all leather that requires to be kept black, is uni-
versally allowed the best ever offered to the public, it ne-
ver corrodes nor cracks the leather but renders it soft, smooth
and beautiful to the last, and never soils. Black morocco
that has lost its lustre is renewed equal to new by the use of
this blacking. Sold wholesale, retail and for exportation, by
J. Tice at his perfumery store, No. 112 William street,
and by G. Camp, No. 143 Pearl street, where all orders
will be thankfully received and immediately executed.

To prevent counterfeits, the directions on every bottle
will be signed J. Tice, in writing, without which they are
not genuine.

J. Tice has likewise for sale, a general assortment of
perfumery of the first quality.
Dec. 17.

N. SMITH.

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair
Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Rule No.
114 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel.

SMITH'S improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well
known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness of
sunburn; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the
skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use
after shaving, with printed directions, 6s. 8s. and 12s.
per bottle, or 3 dolls. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grille, for thickening the hair, and
keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s.
per pot, with printed directions.

His superlative white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.--do. Vi-
olet, double scented, 1s. 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d.

Highly improved sweet scented hair and soft Pomatums,
1s. per pot or 10ll, double, 2s.

His white almond Wash Ball, 2s. and 3s. each. Very
good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. & 3s. Do. Vegetable.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most
beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps,
and leaves them quite smooth, 2s and 4s per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of
roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, ma-
king it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above
with directions, 4s and 8s per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth
and Gums, warranted, 2s and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to
the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic,
for immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with
very article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Shining
Liquid Blacking--Almond Powder for the Skin, 5s. lb.

Smith's Circassia Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair
in curl. His Perfumed Alpine Shaving Cake, made on
chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s per box.

The best warranted Concave Razors, elastic Razor Strip
Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen Knives, Scissors, Tor-
toise-shell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superfine white Scent
Smelling bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will no
only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from
adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery.
Great allowance to those who sell again.

TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN W. S. TURNER, SURGEON DENTIST.

Respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of this city
that he practices in all the various branches of his profession.
He fits Artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to re-
new all the useful purposes of nature, and of so neat an
appearance that it is impossible to discern them from real
ones. His method of cleaning the Teeth is allowed to add
every possible elegance to the finest set, without giving the
least pain, or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In
the most raging Tooth-ache he can truly say, that his Tinc-
ture has very seldom failed in removing the torture; but if
the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention
is exerted in extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in
general, (from considerable study and practice) is attended
with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. Turner will wait on any Lady or Gentleman, at
their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 18
Dey-Street, where may be had, with directions, his Anti-
scorbutic Tooth Powder, a most innocent preparation of
his own from Chemical and medical experience. It has
been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered as
pleasant in its application, as it is excellent in its effect; it
renders the teeth smooth and white, braces the gums,
makes them healthful, red and firm, prevents decay, tooth-
ache, that accumulation of tartar, (so much destructive to
the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most de-
lectable sweetness.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at G. & R.
Waite's Patent Medicine Warehouse and Bookstore,
No. 64 Maiden-lane.

January 20, 1804.

78s. 1s.

NEW-YORK,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.